

STOCK MARKET

The stock market yesterday was inclined to be steady, with a fair amount of trading being indulged in. MacNamara took the lead among the Tonopah stocks in advancing, and gained two points. Belmont was good for a one point raise. Extension, after a good gain Saturday, slipped back three cogs yesterday. On the morning session Montana advanced to \$1.10 bid but in the afternoon went back to \$1.05, the same figure as quoted on Saturday's closing.

Florence, of Goldfield, went up .02½, while Consolidated dropped back a corresponding number of points. Booth remained firm.

The following quotations are furnished by Broker H. E. Epstein:

Tonopah District		
Tonopah Nevada	7.00	
Montana	1.05	1.07½
Tonopah Extension	.61	.62
MacNamara	.34	.35
Midway	.20	.21
Belmont	.83	.85
Rescue	.92	.93
North Star	.03	.05
West End	.30	.31
Jim Butler	.12	.15

Goldfield District		
Consolidated	6.65	6.70
Columbia Mt.	.10	.11
Booth	.13	.15
Atlanta	.15	.16
Great Bend	.06	.08
Florence	3.05	3.10
Fraction	.80	.81
Kewanas	.09	.10
Red Hills	.07	.08

Bullfrog District		
Amethyst	.01	.03
Mayflower	.13	.14
Montgomery Mt.	.03	.04
Valley View	.02	.04

Miscellaneous		
Pittsburg Silver Pk		.50

DIGNIFIED SUPREME COURT

A recent issue of the Saturday Evening Post gave the following pen picture of the United States supreme court in action:

Some day when you are in the supreme court you may see the solemn justices sitting somnolently

while a lawyer drones through his argument. Presently Mr. Justice Harlan will stir to activity, and beckon to an attendant. The attendant comes and listens respectfully to his whispered instructions. Then he tiptoes over to Justice White, whose massive head is bowed on his chest. He touches Mr. Justice White on the shoulder, whispers something in his ear, and the great Louisiana jurist sagely nods and reaches down in his trousers pocket, pulling his silk robe away as a woman sweeps aside her skirt. He looks across to Mr. Justice Harlan, who is watching him, nods again and smiles a suspicion of a smile. The attendant tiptoes back to Mr. Justice Harlan and hands him something.

The great Kentucky jurist reaches into his pocket, takes out his knife and cuts off a piece of the object that Mr. Justice White has sent him, beams his thanks across to the great Louisiana jurist and, bending over, puts his hand quickly to his mouth, sighs a great sigh of satisfaction and then leans back in his chair again.

The attendant tiptoes back to Mr. Justice White, hands him something he sent to Mr. Justice Harlan. Mr. Justice White looks surprised that any of it came back but stows away what he has left and his head sinks again. Not a sound can be heard but the droning of the lawyer. Mr. Justice Harlan has borrowed a chew of plug from Mr. Justice White.

WINS EXAMINER

A. Marjoram of Mono Lake recently won a big iron dollar for writing the following story for the weekly Examiner:

"When my brother was a little boy he was taken ill, and my mother put him to bed and told him he would be all right in the morning. But in the morning he was about the same. Then mother said:

"If you are no better tomorrow I'll send for Dr. Jefferson."

"Then brother began to cry. He said between his sobs:

"I don't want old Dr. Jefferson to come here. First thing you know he'll be bringing another baby."

A QUIET END TO EXISTENCE

James F. George, an old-time resident of this section, died last Saturday afternoon about 2 o'clock at Mrs. M. Van Hewitt's rooming house in this city, where he had been making his home for some time.

He had complained of having a headache during the morning, and, being subject to attacks of vertigo, went to his room to lie down. Mrs. Van Hewitt had been to the room to look after him. Noticing that something unusual appeared to be ailing the old man, she sent her son to summon Justice of the Peace J. M. Jones, whose office is but a few steps distant. When the judge arrived he found that the veteran prospector had passed away apparently without a struggle. Worn by age, the machinery of life had simply ceased to run.

The deceased was about 79 years of age, and had been in this locality for a number of years, engaged in mining. He was one of the discoverers of Stimler, the camp about eight miles northwest of Blair, to which there was quite a rush several years ago, and disposed of some claims at that time for a good sum of money. Judge Jones held a power of attorney to administer his affairs. The old man had a son somewhere in Texas and some distant relatives near San Diego, Cal., but it appears that he never was in correspondence with any of them recently.

"Uncle Jimmy," as he was called by everybody who knew him, was a veteran of the civil war, having served in Company F, First Cavalry, Oregon volunteers. He had drawn a pension from the government of \$20 per month. "Uncle Jimmy" was of a peaceful, whole-souled disposition that made him well liked by all.—Blair Press.

ROADS NOT PART OF ASSESSMENT

Wagon roads will no longer be admitted as available toward meeting assessments on mining claims prerequisite to patent. By a decision of the secretary of the interior on January 2 of this year, such work, whether performed on the claim itself or on adjoining claims, is rejected. The regulations, however, make an exception where it can be clearly proved that the construction of the road is essential to the exploitation of the deposit.

The failure or neglect of any locator of a mining claim to perform development work of the character, in the manner and within the time required by the laws of the United States, shall disqualify such locators from relocating the ground embraced in the original location or mining claim, or any part thereof, within three years after the date of his original location—any attempted

relocation thereof by any of the original locators shall render such location void. Within thirty days after the posting of the notice upon the claim, a true copy shall be recorded with the county recorder. An affidavit of labor shall be filed with the county recorder within thirty days after the end of the year for which the assessment work was done.

BURDENS OF GREAT WEALTH

The lives of the very wealthy are at best wearisome and fraught with worries and cares which those in humbler circumstances know not of. The burden of great wealth undermines the strongest constitution in its care and responsibility. However, the ambition for honest acquirement of riches is a laudable one and seems to be inherent with most men who possess red blood in their veins. But it is the chase and not the quarry that makes the game worth while. In other words,

"It isn't the money and it isn't the fame, it's the lure, the lure of the game," that keeps humanity eternally pegging away for the almighty dollar and the comforts it may bring. However, the following statement coming from Andrew Carnegie seems to ring true, and even if it doesn't portray the actual condition of the millionaire it may act as a sort of balm to those who are not burdened with too much of this world's goods. Mr. Carnegie says:

"Comrades, I was born in poverty, and would not exchange its sacred memories with the richest millionaire's son who ever breathed. What does he know about mother or father? These are mere names to him. Give me the life of the boy whose mother is nurse, seamstress, washerwoman, cook, teacher, angel and saint, all in one, and whose father is guide, exemplar and friend. No servants to come between. These are the boys who are born to the best fortune. Some men think that wealth leads to happiness. What do they know about it? They only know one side; they imagine the other. I have lived both, and I know there is very little in wealth that can lead to human happiness beyond the small comforts of life. Millionaires who laugh are rare. My experience is that wealth is apt to take smiles away."—Stolen.

Temperature Report

Yesterday's hourly temperature record at the weather bureau office was as follows:

5 a. m.	47
6 a. m.	46
7 a. m.	45
8 a. m.	50
9 a. m.	50
10 a. m.	55
11 a. m.	60
12 (noon)	61
1 p. m.	66
2 p. m.	70
3 p. m.	71
4 p. m.	71
5 p. m.	71

Highest temperature a year ago was 77; the lowest, 50.

TO TEST NEW

BANKING LAWS

The first test case of the new banking laws was started last night when Attorney James T. Boyd filed a prayer for mandamus to compel the state board of banking commissioners to issue a license to J. Marymont, of Reno, to open a bank.

The law reads that the board shall grant a license, under certain conditions, to a "corporation," but saying nothing about a person. The petitioner avers that the board is depriving him of his constitutional rights to engage in any lawful business for gain.

The writ is made returnable October 6, at which time arguments will be heard as to why the writ should not be issued. Three acts relating to banking were passed by the last legislature. The present action relates to only one clause of one of these acts, and while important will not impair the law in force.—Carson Appeal.

CAPTAIN DAVIS RUSHING

WORK ON MILL

Captain Herman Davis of Dayton, says the Chronicle, is making good progress in the rebuilding of the Rock Point mill and will soon have the same covered. A new retorting and assaying plant has been installed at Dayton, and within a few months the Nevada Reduction Works will be in full swing again. The Davis mill at Silver City is running at full capacity on ore from the Davis property in that camp.

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THERE
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AND WAS
LOOKING
FOR AN
ENCORE

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WOULD MAKE
A NATIVE SON
ASHAME OF
HIMSELF



PETE
PETRONA
TOLD SOME
VERY SELECT
STORIES

PUDDY
GRIMES WAS
FLOORED SEVERAL
HOURS AFTER THE
BANQUET



THE ELKS
WENT TO PIECES



HOXIE AFTER A
HOT GROUND



MR WISE
CALLED ME
A CARTOONIST
BUT EVERY
BODY ELSE
CALLS ME A
BUTCHER

FORREST

The ball game and the banquet in the evening.